

Reducing Specialist Says:
LOSE WEIGHT

Where
It
Shows
Most

REDUCE

MOST ANY
PART OF
THE
BODY WITH

ELECTRIC Spot Reducer



UNDERWRITERS
LABORATORY
APPROVED

Relaxing • Soothing
Penetrating Massage

FOR GREATEST BENEFIT IN REDUCING
by massage use spot REDUCER with
or without electricity—Also used as
an aid in the relief of pains for which
massage is indicated.



PLUG IN
GRASP
HANDLE
AND
APPLY

TAKE OFF EXCESS WEIGHT!

**Don't Stay FAT— You Can LOSE
POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY** Without Risking
HEALTH

LIKE a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME

When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts. Underwriters Laboratory approved.

Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and Turkish baths—MASSAGE!

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only \$1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman \$8.95 plus delivery—or send \$9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT. MAIL COUPON NOW!

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAIL COUPON NOW!

**SPOT REDUCER CO., Dept. E-813
318 Market St., Newark, N. J.**

Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose \$1. Upon arrival I will pay postman only \$8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name

Address

City State

☐ SAVE POSTAGE—check here if you enclose \$9.95 with coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges. Some money back guarantee applies.

ALSO USE IT FOR ACES AND PAINS



CAN'T SLEEP:

Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.



MUSCULAR ACES:

A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

**LOSE WEIGHT
OR NO CHARGE**

USED BY EXPERTS

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, necks, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room.

ORDER IT TODAY!

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE

MAIL THIS 10 DAY FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!



ATLAS

NO. 13

10c

JULY

CASES

10c

THANK GOODNESS!
HE'S DEAD AT LAST!
HE CAN'T HARM
ANYONE ANY MORE!

WANNA
BET?

TRASH

"HONEYMOON OF
HORROR!"

"THE CLINGING VINE!"

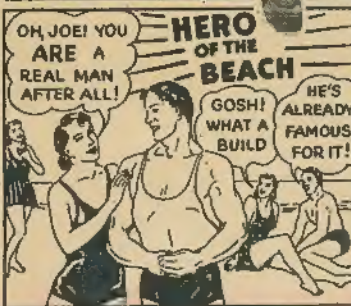
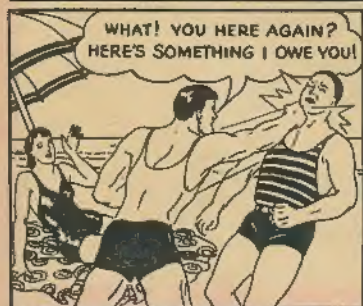
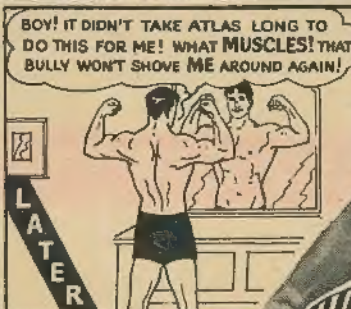
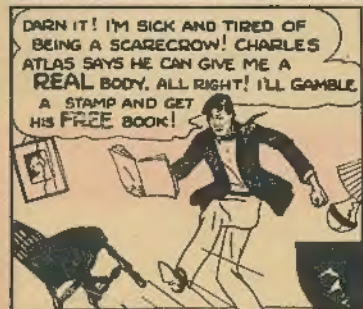
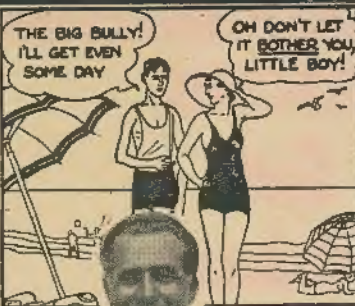
SHIVER AS YOU READ

"GHOST
STORY"



HOW JOE'S BODY
BROUGHT HIM

FAME INSTEAD
OF SHAME



*Charles
Atlas*

—actual photo of
the man who holds
the title, "The
World's Most
Perfectly Developed
Man."

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

If YOU, like Joe, have a body that others can "push around"—if you're ashamed to strip for sports or a swim—then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality! "Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a spindleshanked, scrawny weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. Before you know it, this easy,

NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be! You'll be a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 60U, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.



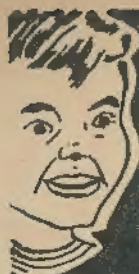
CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 60 U,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City.....Zone No.
(if any).....State.....



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4.95

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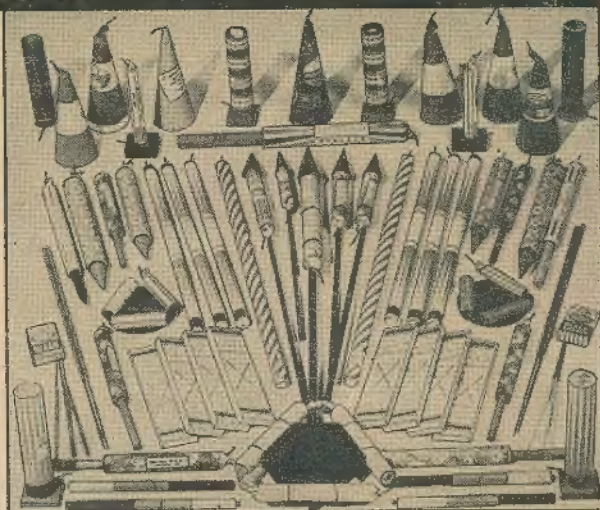
Get set for the most fun you've ever had! Enough fireworks to last all day! Evening pieces, too! Contains plenty of Chinese Flashcrackers, including 7 packages of the world-famous Gorilla and Zebra crackers! PLUS ALL THESE ITEMS: Repeating Bombs, Sky Rockets, Sparklers, Roman Candles, Whistling Cyclones, Electro-Cannon Salutes, Fountains, Novelty Cones, Colored Fire, Cherry Bombs, Aerial Whistle Bomb, Snakes, Bursting Comets, Sparkling Fire Darts, Aerial Flash Bombs, Lawn Cones, Whistling Mule, Pinwheel, ALSO 100 Salutes - - FREE PUNK!

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APPROXIMATE RETAIL
VALUE 13.75

YOURS FOR ONLY
5.95

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HONEYMOON OF HORROR!

I'M SO HAPPY, GORDON! YOU'RE EVERYTHING A GIRL DREAMS ABOUT WHEN SHE THINKS OF MARRIAGE!

GIRL? SHE'S 40 IF SHE'S A DAY! BUT WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? 18 OR 80...IT SOON WON'T MATTER!

I MARRIED THE KIND OF WOMAN I ALWAYS WANTED! A MILLIONAIRESS! I ONLY HAD ONE PROBLEM...SEPARATING HER FROM HER WEALTH...

A Marble River Scan

I'D SELECTED CLARA VAUGHN WITH ALL THE CARE AND REFLECTION A BANK ROBBER EXERTS ON BREAKING INTO A VAULT...A LONELY OLD MAID, SHE WAS DYING FOR COMPANIONSHIP...WHICH I WAS GLAD TO SUPPLY...FOR A TIME...

WOULD YOU MIND VERY MUCH IF I SAT DOWN?

MIND? NOT AT ALL! PLEASE DO!

YOU MIGHT ASK ME ABOUT HER BACKGROUND, HER CHARACTER...WHAT WOULD IT MATTER? THE POINT WAS...SHE HAD MONEY! WHEN I SMILED, IT WAS NOT CLARA, BUT THE THOUGHT OF HER MONEY WHICH MADE ME HAPPY...

I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU...I HOPE YOU'RE NOT ANGRY...YOU LOOKED SO LONELY...I HAD TO TALK TO YOU...YOU SEE, I'M LONELY, TOO!

ARE YOU? I'D BEGUN TO THINK I WAS THE **ONLY** LONELY PERSON IN THE WORLD...

ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THESE STORIES ARE FICTITIOUS

ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THESE STORIES IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL



LOOK AT THEM... EVERYBODY HAVING A WONDERFUL TIME... A HUMAN BEING ALONE IS FIT FOR NOTHING!

VERY TRUE, BUT WHY SHOULD A BEAUTIFUL, INTELLIGENT WOMAN LIKE YOU BE ALONE? I KNOW WHY I'M ALONE... I'M A FAILURE! A FAILURE IN EVERY WAY!

WHAT GOT A RISE OUT OF HER! APPEALING TO THE MOTHER INSTINCT... MAKING THE WOMAN FEEL NEEDED... BUT THEN, ANY TECHNIQUE WOULD WORK ON THIS DAME!

YOU... A FAILURE? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... WHY?

NOBODY TO BE IN LOVE WITH, THAT'S WHY! MY LIFE HAS LACKED INSPIRATION... TILL NOW!

THE REST WAS EASY AS PIE... IT WAS LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY! SHE SWALLOWED EVERYTHING I SAID AS IF IT WERE GOSPEL... WE WEREN'T APART FOR A MINUTE FOR WEEKS AFTER THAT...

IT'S ALL OVER BUT THE SHOUTING! THIS TIME I STRUCK OIL! -- A MILLION BUCKS-- AND ALL THAT'S STANDING BETWEEN US IS THIS CLINGING VINE!



SHE WOULDN'T BE HARD TO BUMP OFF... SHE WAS SO STUPID, SO TRUSTING...

YOU WOULDN'T BE DANCING, SISTER, IF YOU KNEW WHAT'S GOING THROUGH MY HEAD RIGHT NOW...



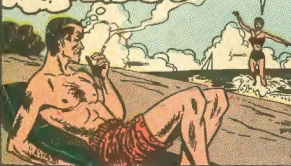
YOU'D BE CALLING COPPER, BABY, IF YOU COULD READ MY MIND! BUT YOU CAN'T! SO HOLD TIGHT WHILE YOU CAN--IT WON'T LAST LONG!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, HONEY? YOU OPENED YOUR EYES! I WANTED TO LOOK AT YOU, I WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE REAL!



STUPID DAME! WHAT DID SHE KNOW ABOUT ME?-- EXCEPT THAT I WAS GOOD-LOOKING, KNEW HOW TO DANCE AND PAY HER COMPLIMENTS? DID SHE EVEN ASK WHAT MY PAST HAD BEEN?

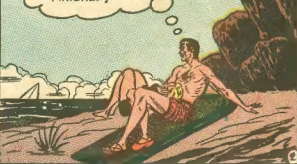
A MONTH'S GONE BY... I KNOW EVERY HAIR ON HER HEAD AND EVERY NICKEL IN HER BANK ACCOUNT! BUT TO HER I'M A TOTAL MYSTERY! THE SENTIMENTAL FOOL!



AREN'T YOU COMING IN? THE WATER'S FINE!

I TOLD HER I JUST WANTED TO SIT AND STROKE HER HAIR... SHE BELIEVED ME GLADLY... ACTUALLY, I LOOKED OUT TO SEA AND PLANNED--HER MURDER!

THIS WON'T BE THE FIRST TIME I'VE KILLED SOMEBODY... BUT IT'S THE FIRST TIME IT'LL PAY OFF! I'VE GOT SOMETHING COMING TO ME FOR THE TEN YEAR STRETCH I JUST FINISHED!



TWO DAYS LATER WE WERE STANDING IN FRONT OF A PREACHER AND I WAS SLIPPING A TEN CENT RING ON HER FINGER! THE SUCKER--SHE DIDN'T CARE--I WAS THE BIG PRIZE SHE WAS AFTER...

I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE! DARLING, THIS ISN'T A DREAM, IS IT?

NO DARLING... IT'S FOR ETERNITY!



SHE INSISTED ON ALL THE LITTLE AMENITIES OF THE HONEYMOON... LIKE BEING CARRIED ACROSS THE THRESHOLD... EVEN IF IT BELONGED TO A MOTEL COTTAGE...

THIS IS WHAT I DREAMED ABOUT ALL MY LIFE!

YOU'VE GOT IT NOW, HONEY-- EVERYTHING YOU WANTED!



I LET A FEW DAYS PASS SO THAT EVERYBODY WOULD KNOW WHAT A DEVOTED COUPLE WE WERE... THEN ONE MORNING CLARA AWOKE, NOT TO KISSES, BUT TO THE TASTE OF A GAG IN HER MOUTH!

GOOD MORNING, DEAR... YOU SLEPT VERY SOUNDLY... SLEEPING TABLETS... THEY'RE WONDERFUL... THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE ME A MILLION DOLLARS!



YES, MY DEAR, I MARRIED YOU UNDER FALSE PRETENSES... I INTENDED TO MURDER YOU FROM THE START... FOR YOUR MILLIONS THAT WILL BE MINE BY INHERITANCE!



BY PROFESSION I'M A CONFIDENCE MAN... SELLING PEOPLE LOTS UNDER WATER AND OIL WELLS WITHOUT OIL... MURDER IS NOT MY USUAL DISH... BUT WHAT CAN I DO? NO MURDER-- NO MILLIONS!



AND I ALSO USED TO BE ONE OF MY SIDELINES... NEVER WAS CAUGHT AT IT... WHY?... THE SECRET IS-- CELLULOID! IT BURNS BRIGHTLY AND FIERCELY AND LEAVES NO CLUES! I'M GOING TO USE CELLULOID ON YOU, MY DEAR!



FIRST I COVER THE BED THOROUGHLY WITH THESE STRIPS OF CELLULOID!



THEN I MAKE A TRAIL OF CELLULOID DOWN TO THE FLOOR WHERE WE SET A CANDLE IN A CELLULOID NEST... THIS CANDLE WILL TAKE TWO HOURS TO BURN DOWN...



... DURING WHICH TIME I SHALL BE ELSEWHERE ESTABLISHING AN ALIBI! MEANWHILE YOU'LL BURN BRIGHTLY AND COMPLETELY!



THE NYLON STOCKINGS WHICH YOU ARE BOUND WITH WILL BURN TO NOTHINGNESS!



IN THE NEXT TWO HOURS, I'LL BE TELLING PEOPLE HOW YOU LOVE TO SMOKE IN BED... THE CORONER WILL BE FORCED TO DESCRIBE YOUR DEATH AS AN ACCIDENT.



WHAT'S THE MATTER, GORDON? SOMETHING **WRONG?**



YOU LOOK SICK, GORDON!



GO THROUGH WITH YOUR INGENUOUS LITTLE PLAN, IT'S AIRTIGHT, ISN'T IT?



WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT? I'M THE WOMAN YOU MARRIED... WHO ELSE COULD I BE?



I LOOKED AT THE WOMAN LYING ON THE BED... THE BLONDE WOMAN I'D BOUND AND GAGGED... SHE WAS STARING AT ME WITH SIGHTLESS EYES!

YOUR MIND'S NOT DECEIVING YOU, GORDON! SHE'S DEAD! SHE ALWAYS WAS!

I'M HER GHOST!

Y-YOU'RE LYING!



N-NO! YOU CAN'T BE LYING... TO LIE YOU'D HAVE TO BE REAL! BUT YOU'RE NOT! YOU'RE A HALLUCINATION!



POOR GORDON! YOU'RE REALLY CRACKING UP! I DON'T BLAME YOU... WHAT MAN COULD KEEP HIS SANITY IF HE FOUND OUT--HE MARRIED A GHOST!

CLARA VAUGHN DIED SIX MONTHS AGO... SHE WAS A SPINSTER... FABULOUSLY WEALTHY, BUT REALLY POORER THAN ANY PAUPER BECAUSE NOBODY LOVED HER... NOBODY WANTED TO MARRY HER FOR HERSELF ALONE... SHE TRAVELLED EVERYWHERE...



ONE NIGHT IN A FIT OF DEPRESSION SHE TOOK POISON...NOBODY KNEW WHO SHE WAS...SHE DIED AND WAS BURIED...BUT HER SOUL, LONELIER THAN EVER, WOULDN'T REST...HER SOUL HAD UNFINISHED BUSINESS...HER SOUL LEFT THE GRAVE...



HER SOUL SEARCHED FOR A MAN WHOM SHE COULD LOVE AND WHO COULD LOVE HER...SHE FOUND THIS MAN, GORDON...THIS MAN WAS YOU! BUT THE MAN WAS FALSE... THE MAN WAS A THIEF, A MURDERER...



HE MARRIED HER ONLY TO MURDER HER AND TAKE HER MONEY... SHE KNEW THIS FROM THE START, GORDON...BUT SHE DIDN'T RUN AWAY OR SHRINK FROM HIM! WHY SHOULD SHE? SHE WAS DEAD ALREADY! HE COULD NOT HARM HER...



SO SHE WATCHED HIM IN ALL HIS FALSENESS AND SHE SAID TO HERSELF, "I SHALL BE REVENGED ON ALL MEN THROUGH THIS RASCAL!" ARE YOU LISTENING, GORDON...?



WE'RE MARRIED, GORDON... YOU SAID IT YOURSELF--"FOR ALL ETERNITY"... WHITHER THOU GOEST, I GO! YOU CAN NEVER ESCAPE ME! ESPECIALLY NOW! YOU TRIED TO MURDER ME, GORDON!



YOU'VE SUCCEEDED! THE POLICE WILL BE HERE SOON...THEY'LL FIND A DEAD WOMAN WITH HER STOMACH FULL OF POISON...IT'LL LOOK AS IF YOU POISONED ME, THEN TRIED TO BURN MY BODY...CLEAR-CUT MURDER!



I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! I'M GOING MAD!

CORRECT! WHEN YOU TRY TO DEFEND YOURSELF--WHEN YOU TELL THE POLICE YOU MARRIED A GHOST, THEY'LL THINK YOU'RE CRAZY! YOU WON'T DIE IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR--YOU'LL BE PUT AWAY IN AN INSANE ASYLUM...FOR LIFE!



NO! THIS CAN'T BE! HELP! HELP!

I RAN AWAY BUT IT WAS NO USE... THE POLICE FOUND THE BODY OF CLARA VAUGHN, THE MILLIONAIRESS WHO'D BEEN MISSING FOR SIX MONTHS...THEY FOUND ME...IT WAS A CLEAR CASE OF MURDER! MY ONLY DEFENSE WAS THE TRUTH, BUT IT ONLY CONVINCED THEM I WAS OUT OF MY MIND... THEY PUT ME IN A PADDED CELL...



THERE SHE IS! CAN'T YOU SEE HER?

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR BREATH, GORDON! ONLY YOU CAN SEE ME! I'VE COME TO STAY WITH YOU HERE--FOREVER!

AT LAST I HAVE MY HEART'S DESIRE! A HUSBAND! KISS ME, DARLING-- THIS IS OUR HONEYMOON!



THE END

THE STRANGE FINGERPRINTS

"CAPTAIN FLAHERTY speaking. What's the trouble?"

The voice that Capt. Flaherty heard over the desk telephone was high pitched with excitement. He tried for a moment to understand what was being said.

"Look here, mister, I can't understand you. Please talk louder and SLOWER. Now, what is it?"

The voice became a little more understandable. "It's like this. My house has been robbed... well, not robbed, but searched. When I came home from work I found my wife looking at the mess that she found when she returned from shopping. The drawers had been gone thru. Please come."

Capt. Flaherty got the name and address of the excited man, and sent a man over to investigate. Within a half hour, Jerry Thorne was knocking on the door numbered 221 Elm Street.

When he showed his badge, Jerry was ushered into the house, and the man who asked him to come in hadn't exaggerated when he said there was a mess in his house. Everything was upset. Books were opened and strewn across the floor. The carpeting had been ripped up; the lining in the drapes had been slit; the wallpaper had been torn away in almost every room.

Thorne wiped his forehead after surveying the mess. "Wow," was all he could say.

Claude Miller, the man who had phoned, was still upset. "Is that all you can say? Find out who did this. I demand you find the guilty person."

"Fingerprints... first we'll

get the fingerprints. But before that, Mr. Miller, suppose you tell me just what it was that the prowler was obviously looking for. Apparently he was looking for something special... and he certainly did a good job of looking."

"But not good enough," Mr. Miller smiled. "Come over here away from the living room and I'll tell you something." Jerry and Mr. Miller walked into the hallway, and Mr. Miller looked around nervously as he grasped Jerry's arm.

"Money... I inherited twenty-five thousand dollars from an uncle who died in Boston a few months ago. I just came back from there with the money, and had a special cache made in one of the walls for all of it. My wife," and he said this looking around as if afraid he were being heard, "is a terrible spend-thrift, and if she knew where the money was hidden she'd give me some time with mink coats and expensive hats and things like perfume. I think... I think it was she who ransacked the house. She told me she had been shopping and found this terrible thing had happened when she returned, but I want you to check the fingerprints and make sure. If I accused her and I were wrong, I'd never hear the end of it. She'd make my life miserable, as if it could be any more so living with a woman like that. She's after that money, I know."

Jerry found fingerprints all over the house. He checked door-knobs, prints on the walls, those that were on vases and picture frames which had been moved in

the search for the money—the unsuccessful search. He found prints everywhere, but they were strange prints. He told Claude Miller he would go to headquarters and have them checked. Then he would call him to bring his wife down if they should prove to be a woman's. On the way out of the house, Jerry could see a woman walking about the living room, as if inspecting the damage, and he knew it was Claude Miller's wife. She was a large woman, built rather bony, but one would never suspect her of ripping the house apart to find out her husband's secret.

Jerry sighed as he left the house. He felt sorry for Miller, a man afraid of his own wife.

He laughed, then thought to himself, "It may be funny, but it really calls for some keen investigating. With so much money in the house, Miller isn't safe. That is, if anyone else knows about his inheritance besides his wife. I'm pretty sure the prints weren't that of a woman. There must be someone, somewhere, who also knows about the dough!"

He drove up to headquarters and parked his car. Then he half-ran toward the laboratory.

He left the prints with the technician, and had a cup of coffee in a candy store across the street from the station while he awaited the results.

In the meantime, Claude Miller went through the rooms in his house, shaking his head when he again saw the torn walls, the drawers that were all upset. He went about replacing books,

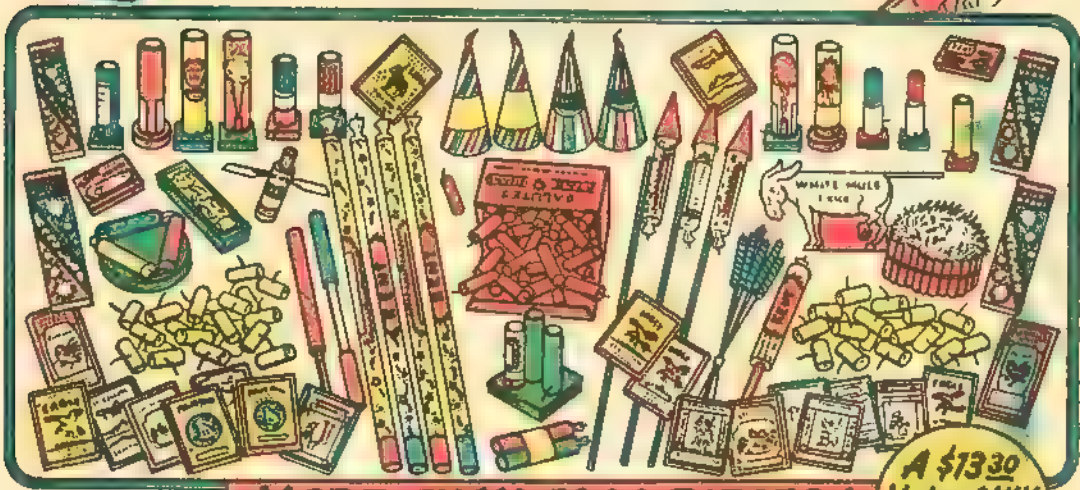
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT STORY...

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beautiful, **CANDLES** that amaze with their beauty as they hurt in the air. **BLOCK BUSTERS** that are heard for blocks. **SIREN AERIAL BOMBS** that screech as they zip through the air and explode with a thundering noise. **BATTLE IN THE CLOUDS**... they fight it out high in the air. **ZIG ZAG WHISTLES** that whistle and scream as they race madly around. That's the kind of beauty and action you get when you buy your fireworks from **BANNER**.

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SORRY MISTER
I AM CLOSING UP
MY SHOP NOW!

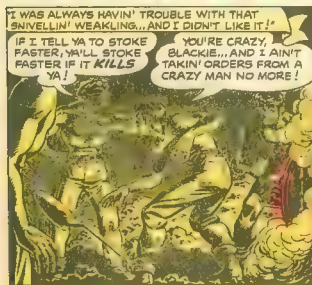
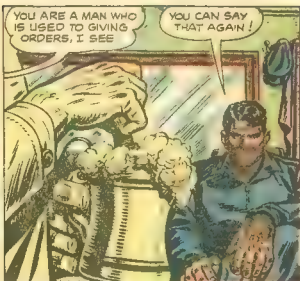
THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK,
POP!



I WANT
A SHAVE...
AND I WANT
IT NOW!

BUT IT IS TIME FOR ME TO GO
HOME! CAN'T YOU COME
BACK TOMORROW?





I PICKED UP HIS SHOVEL
ALMOST BEFORE I KNEW
WHAT I WAS DOIN'!...



I SWUNG IT HIGH OVER
MY HEAD... LIKE IT WAS
A HAMMER!...



AND THEN I
SLAMMED IT
DOWN... HARD!



NO MATTER HOW LONG I WAITED,
HE'D NEVER GET UP AGAIN!



I COOKED UP AN ALIBI... AND NONE OF THE
OTHER MEN DARED RAT ON ME!...

NOW REMEMBER, YOU
SMOKE-FEEDERS... IT WAS AN
ACCIDENT! ANYBODY DISAGREE?

NAW,
BLACKIE!

WE DIDN'T
SEE A
THING!



YOU... YOU KILLED A
MAN IN COLD BLOOD,
JUST LIKE THAT?!!

SURE... IT WUZ EASY...
AND YA DON'T HAVE TA
WORRY... THE SHIP
MADE PORT ON TIME
ANYWAY!



WHAT'RE YOUR HANDS SHAKIN'
FOR, YA OLD GOAT ?? I AIN'T
GONNA HURT YOU... I ONLY
CAME IN HERE FOR A SHAVE!

I... I'LL
TIGHTEN
THE SHEET
SO IT
DOESN'T
FALL OFF!



HEY... YA GOT THIS
CONTRAPTION SO TIGHT
I CAN HARDLY BREATHE!
I CAN'T EVEN MOVE!

I'LL LOOSEN IT
AS SOON AS YOU'RE
SHAVED!



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE...



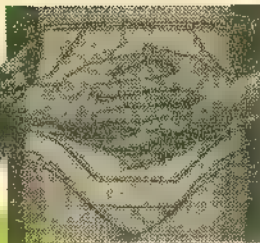
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INTERLOCKING HANDS
OF FIRM SUPPORT*

Only \$2.98

Test now how you'll feel wearing the **COMMANDER** this way. clasp hands across the abdomen as shown and press up and in. Feel good? Protruding stomach held in? That's how you'll look and feel when you put on the **COMMANDER**. No leg bands, buckles, straps or laces. Changeable crotch piece



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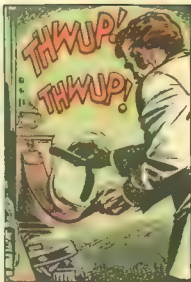
Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

☐ I enclose \$2.98 (or \$3.98 for sizes 48 to 60) Ward Green Co. pays postage. Same refund offer holds.

☐ Also send.....extra crotch pieces. (75¢ each, 3 for \$2.00.)



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Explode Your Hidden-Powers In Self-Defense**

AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO

AMERICAN COMBAT
JUDO

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7-DAY TRIAL!**
Mail Coupon

WHAT A BOOK!

It's super charged with the know-all kind of every winning trick in self defense. WRITING BOXING FIVE TACTICS. Actually, 4 Dynamic-Action Books in 1. Loaded with 200 Start-To-Finish Photos. All for ONLY \$1.00.

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Serviceman, Nightworker, or in some other occupation
where, due to location or circumstances, you are often
alone, or go through dark, lonely places, AMERICAN
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No true American wants to be a tough! But YOU, and every red blooded man and boy wants to be always ready and able to get out of any tough spot . . . no matter what the odds. You want to have the real know-how of skillfully defending yourself . . . of fearlessly protecting your property, or your dear ones . . . against Bullies, Hoodlums, Roughnecks and the like. And, if in service, or going in, you've got to be ready to fight rough and tough, for your very life may depend on it in hand-to-hand combat.

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Send for your copy of AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO right now! Keep it for 7 days, and if you don't think it's the best buck you ever spent, return it and get your money back. But, don't wait . . . you don't know when you may have to do your stuff!

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ONLY

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Address

City Zone State

... STRANGE FINGERPRINTS... CONT'D.

straightening pictures, nailing the carpets down, always watching, from the corner of his eye, the movements of his wife Leona. When the telephone rang, it startled him.

He ran to the study and picked up the phone. It was Jerry Thorne. "Sorry, Mr. Miller, they're pretty rushed in the lab, and I won't have the results for a while. Just thought I'd phone in and see how things are. By the way, I'm pretty certain those weren't a woman's prints, so get off your wife's neck. You've probably imagined that she's after the money. She's just gonna wait around til Christmas and see how she makes out. If there's no mink coat under the tree, then you can worry," he laughed, "but until then, you can relax as far as your wife is concerned. There must be someone else connected. Someone who's heard that you've inherited the money. Someone you don't know about. Well, so long, I'll phone you just as soon as I have some results."

Claude dropped the phone in its cradle and jumped a little when he saw his wife standing behind him.

"Oh, my dear, you... frightened me. That was the detective..."

"You think it was I, don't you, Claude?" Leona was saying. "You think Thorne took a woman's fingerprints back with him, but you're wrong. Isn't that what the detective said?"

Claude felt an arm on his, and without looking down, he felt strangely afraid and shook with cold. He walked away from Leona and went to another room to continue the work that had to be done. But when he got upstairs, he looked around. Leona wasn't nearby, and he rushed to a bedroom wall, and he felt it carefully until he found the button. He pressed it, and a small section of the wall slid back and revealed a black strongbox, the box which contained his inheritance. He patted the box, thank-

ful it was still intact, and was about to close the sliding door when the telephone rang. He jumped again at the sound, and without bothering to press the button, went to the extension on the dresser. He picked up the telephone.

"Hello... who's speaking, please?"

"It's Thorne, Miller. I've got the results. I'm afraid you're in for a bit of a shock. I thought those prints were queer. No, they weren't of a woman, but..."

Thorne didn't finish his sentence. For in the bedroom in Claude Miller's house a frightening scene was taking place. Claude dropped the telephone onto the floor when he again had the same chill he had experienced when he had talked with Leona a few minutes before. He knew she was in the room with him, and had probably seen the opened partition in the wall. Then he felt her breath on his neck. Then suddenly he turned, and his eyes opened wide in horror.

"Leona... you're... YOU'VE CHANGED. THE FACE... LEONA'S FACE, BUT... GOOD HEAVEN'S... AM I DREAMING? IS THIS... REAL? HELP, HELP ME... LEONA... I... AGHHHRR"

At headquarters, Jerry Thorne dropped the phone, too. He hurried over to the Miller house, and when he stepped into the bedroom, what he saw made him pale. Miller was on the floor, dead, his eyes still opened in horror, and he had been clawed to death. His clothes were in shreds, and the red splotches were spreading fast over his entire body.

"Poor guy," Thorne sighed as he turned to leave and make his report. "I didn't have time to tell him that he didn't have to be afraid of his wife. It was... and this mangled body proves it... something inhuman. Some sort of a raging monster. I'm too late."

THE END A-100

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1923, AND JULY 2, 1946

(Title 49, United States Code, Section 3683) of Amazing Detective Cases, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1951.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are. Publisher, Comic Combine Corp., 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y., Editor, Stan Lee, 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y., Managing Editor, Martin Goodman, 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y., Business Manager, Robert Solomon, 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

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Comic Combine Corp., 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.; Martin Goodman, 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above was: (This information is required from daily, weekly, semi-weekly, and tri-weekly newspapers only.)

(Signed) ROBERT SOLOMON.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 18th day of September, 1951.

(SEAL) PETER F. ZIMMER, Notary Public, State of New York No. 41-4389460

Qual. in Queens Co., Certs. filed with N. Y. Co. Clk., Queens & N. Y. Co. Registers Term expires March 30, 1963



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It's Entirely SAFE! It's EDUCATIONAL! It's More FUN Than a Barrel of Monkeys!

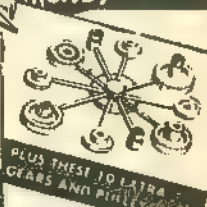
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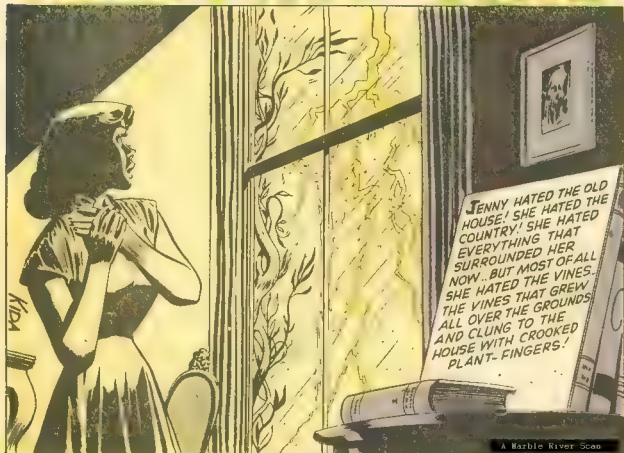
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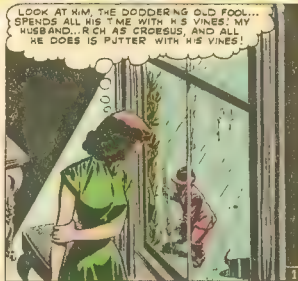
Enclose check, money order or cash with your order and we will pay postage. On C.O.D. orders you pay postman plus postal charges.

Please send me _____ WEATHER WIZARDS.
☐ I enclose payment. ☐ Send C.O.D.
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

THE CLINGING VINE



THE VINES MOVED IN THE WIND... TAPPING AT THE WINDOW! THEY FRIGHTENED JENNY!





LISTEN TO HIM...TALKING TO THOSE REPULSIVE PLANTS AS THOUGH THEY WERE CHILDREN...AS THOUGH THEY UNDERSTOOD HIM...



YES, MY FRIENDS, WE MUST BE SURE THAT THE EARTH IS FIRM AROUND YOUR ROOTS SO THAT THE STORM CAN'T HARM YOU! SOON, MY PRETTIES, YOU WILL BE SO BIG AND STRONG THAT NOTHING CAN HARM YOU!



...WHY DOESN'T HE DIE? THAT'S WHAT I MARRIED HIM FOR SO HE'D DIE AND LEAVE ME ALL HIS MONEY! HE'S OLD AND SICK, BUT HE LIVES ON AND ON...LIKE THOSE FILTHY VINES OF HIS, HE SEEMS TO GET STRONGER!



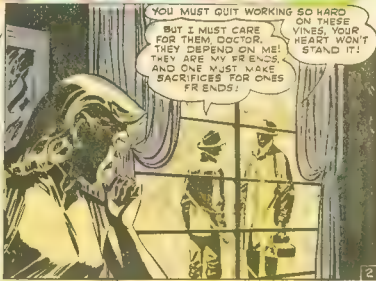
I CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE OF THE WAY HE TALKS TO THOSE VINES...TENDS THEM...IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY! IF HE DOESN'T DIE SOON SO I CAN GET AWAY FROM HERE I THINK I'LL GO OUT OF MY MIND...

THUNDER DROWNED OUT HERBERT'S VOICE, TALKING TO THE VINES, AND WHEN THE THUNDER HAD STOPPED ANOTHER VOICE HAD JOINED HERBERT'S A YOUNG VOICE



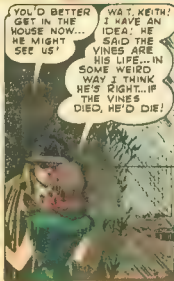
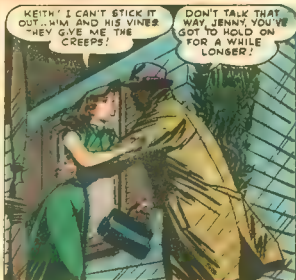
IT'S ME TH.

JENNY HURRIED DOWN THE STAIRS! HER FACE HAD A DIFFERENT EXPRESSION NOW... SLY, EAGER...

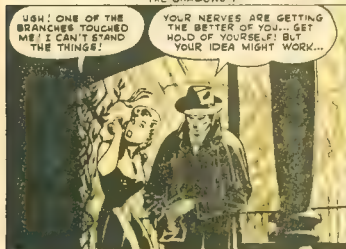


YOU MUST QUIT WORKING SO HARD ON THESE VINES, YOUR HEART WON'T STAND IT!

BUT I MUST CARE FOR THEM, DOCTOR. THEY DEPEND ON ME! THEY ARE MY FRIENDS, AND ONE MUST MAKE SACRIFICES FOR ONE'S FRIENDS!



GUSTS OF WIND PLAYED THROUGH THE VINES, AND THEY RUBBED AGAINST EACH OTHER AS THOUGH IN ANGER AT THE TWO IN THE SHADOWS.



AS SOON AS THE YOUNG DOCTOR HAD LEFT, JENNY POURED THE POISON ON THE VINE ROOTS:



AND AS THE VINES DIED THEY SEEMED TO SWAY TOWARD JENNY IN ANGRY AGONY.



JENNY RAN TO HER ROOM... AND THE VINES TAPPED WEAVY AT THE WINDOW AS SHE PACKED A BAG...



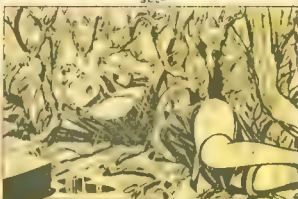
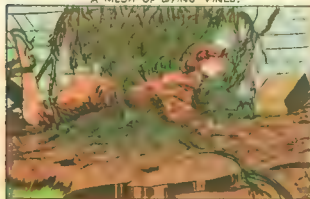
THUNDER CRASHED AND LIGHTNING RIPPED THE SKY AS HERBERT REACHED THE DOOR...AND ABOVE THE STORM'S RACKET SHE HEARD A PITIFUL CRY...





THUNDER CRACKED ABOVE... AND JENNY FELL INTO A MESH OF DYING VINES!

LIGHTNING CUT JENNY'S STRUGGLES TO FREE HERSELF



BUT THE DYING VINES SHRUNK AND SHRIVELED TRAPPING JENNY IN THEIR BRANCHES DRAWING TIGHTER AND TIGHTER THUNDER MASKED JENNY'S SCREAMS, UNTIL THE SCREAMS WERE STOPPED

POOR JENNY, SHE NEVER REALIZED HOW MUCH THE VINES UNDERSTAND: I'LL GROW NEW VINES, AND LIVE TO ENJOY THEM, BECAUSE TO ME THE VINES ARE LIFE! BUT FOR PEOPLE LIKE JENNY WHO DON'T UNDERSTAND THEM, THE VINES CAN BE... DEATH...



THE END

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Don't delay. Use coupon or write and tell us how many assortments you will need. Enclose check or Money Order for full amount. No C.O.D. shipments. We refund your money if we cannot fill your order. All fireworks are shipped Express.

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Dept. 238

Wapakoneta, Ohio

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Rush me _____ of your GIANT BARGAIN

ASSORTMENTS. Enclosed is _____

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ELECTRO-MAGNETIC CHASSIS,
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TWO-WAY COMMUNICATIONS:

Set consists of two (2) "Transceivers" ready to hook up between any two points. No base needed! Simply attach wire call (included) to each set to terminals on each Walkie Talkie. As easy to use as your telephone. You need not fear interference from buildings, walls, fences, trees, etc. Your Walkie Talkie will operate anywhere. Clear voice transmission guaranteed.

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\$3.49
per pair
COMPLETE

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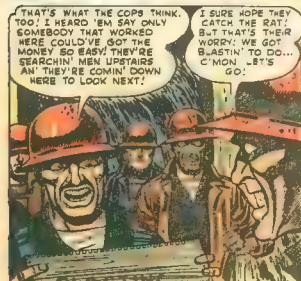
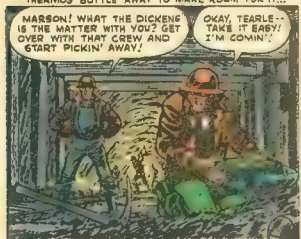


YEAH, I'M FED UP WITH THIS FILTHY JOB...THAT'S WHY I DID IT...THAT'S WHY I STOLE THAT MONEY FROM THE SAFE! IT TOOK JUST TEN SECONDS! NOBODY WAS AROUND AND THE SAFE DOOR WAS OPEN.

THEY CALL ALL THE SANDHOG'S NAMES AT THE START OF EVERY DAY--THEY MIGHT NOT DO IT AGAIN AT QUITTIN' TIME. YOU MIGHT BE DEAD. THAT'S WHY I HATE THE TUNNEL...



I'LL GO HUNGRY AT LUNCH TODAY! I'LL HAVE TO PRETEND I'M SICK AND CAN'T EAT! THAT PAYROLL DOUGH IS IN MY LUNCH BOX-- I HAD TO TOSS MY SANDWICHES AND THERMOS BOTTLE AWAY TO MAKE ROOM FOR IT...

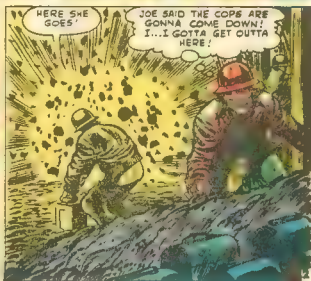


HEY, TEARLE-- WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO BLAST THROUGH THIS ROCK!

ALL RIGHT-- GO GET THE PNEUMATIC DRILLS, A COUPLE OF YOU GUYS! I'LL CALL UP FOR SOME CAPS...



WE SWEAT AND DRILL FOR HALF AN HOUR... AND WE FINISH THE JOB JUST AS JOE LEONARD COMES DOWN WITH THE CAPS...





IT'LL TAKE TIME FOR THE FANS
TO DRAG THE ROTTEN DUST OUT.
I CAN GET UPSTAIRS AND AWAY
BEFORE ANYONE NOTICES
I'M GONE!



THAT WAS EASY ENOUGH. NOW
I CAN JUST SKIP WITHOUT
BEING SPOTTED



HEY YOU-- JUST A MINUTE.
EVAN DON'T LET THAT
GUY GET AWAY.

ONE MINUTE THAT DOUGH IN MY LUNCH-BOX MEANS NO MORE
WORK IN THE TUNNEL FOR ME--AND THE NEXT MINUTE IT
MEANS A PRISON STRETCH



P-PLEASE...IT'S
JUST M-MY
LUNCH!

OH, YEAH? WELL I AIN'T GOIN'
TO EAT IT--I JUST WANT TO
HAVE A LOOK!



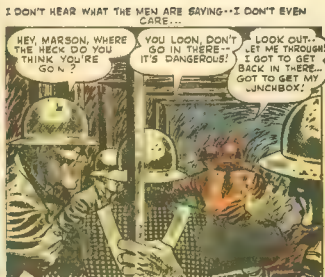
HE'S RIGHT. NOTHING
HERE BUT TWO
SANDWICHES AND
A THERMOS
BOTTLE!

I GRABBED THE
WRONG BOY. WHAT
A FOOL I AM--WHAT
A LUCKY FOOL!



THEY FRISK ME AND EVEN LOOK IN THE THERMOS
BOTTLE. WHEN THEY SEE I DON'T HAVE THE MONEY
THEY GO BACK TO THE OFFICE.

THAT TURNED OUT TO BE A BREAK!
I CAN GET MY OWN LUNCH BOX NOW--
THEY WON'T SEARCH IT AGAIN!



IT WAS ME CRAZY THE WAY THEY GRAB UP THOSE LUNCH-BOXES! I STILL DON'T KNOW IF THE ONE LEFT IS MINE --BUT SUDDENLY THERE'S A ROARING NOISE...AND THE BOX DOESN'T MATTER ANYMORE

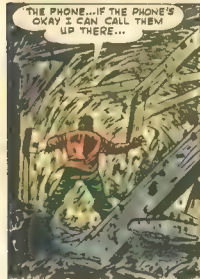
CAVE-IN!



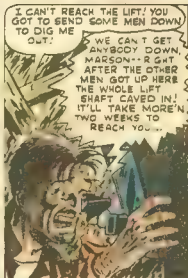
HELP! HELP! DON'T LEAVE ME HERE TO DIE! GET ME OUT!



THE PHONE...IF THE PHONE'S OKAY I CAN CALL THEM UP THERE...

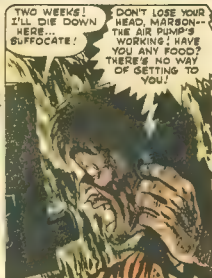


I CAN'T REACH THE LIFT! YOU GOT TO SEND SOME MEN DOWN TO DIG ME OUT!



WE CAN'T GET ANYBODY DOWN, MARSON--RIGHT AFTER THE OTHER MEN GOT UP HERE THE WHOLE LIFT SHAFT CAVED IN! IT'LL TAKE MORE'N TWO WEEKS TO REACH YOU...

TWO WEEKS! I'LL DIE DOWN HERE... SUFFOCATE!



DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD, MARSON--THE AIR PUMP'S WORKING! HAVE YOU ANY FOOD? THERE'S NO WAY OF GETTING TO YOU!

THAT MIXUP WITH THE LUNCHBOXES--ANOTHER BREAK! I DON'T CARE IF SOME OTHER GUY GOT THE MONEY NOW! I JUST WANT TO LIVE!

YES...I HAVE TWO SANDWICHES, AND SOMETHIN' TO DRINK IN A THERMOS BOTTLE

GOOD! NOW DON'T GOBBLE DOWN THOSE SANDWICHES IN ONE DAY!

MAKE THEM LAST... YOUR LIFE DEPENDS ON IT! DON'T FORGET IT'LL BE MORE'N TWO WEEKS BEFORE WE CAN GET DOWN TO YOU



I WON'T STARVE TO DEATH... NOT WITH THE SANDWICHES IN THIS BOX! I'LL TAKE JUST A BITE EVERY HALF-DAY AN'... OHhhh, NO...NO... IT CAN'T BE! IT CAN'T BE!



THE END



A Marble River Soap

■ WAS INVITED TO ROCKY NIXON'S EXECUTION BECAUSE I WAS THE DETECTIVE WHO CAPTURED HIM!

GOOD WORK, COLLINS! IT'S ABOUT TIME THAT RAT NIXON WAS MADE TO PAY FOR HIS CRIMES!

I KNOW, CHIEF, BUT I HATE TO WATCH THESE EXECUTIONS! THEY MAKE ME FEEL SICK!!!

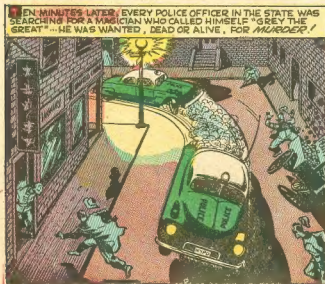
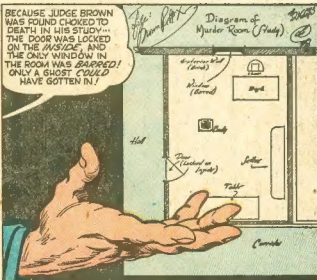


■ THEY ASKED NIXON IF HE HAD ANY LAST WORDS TO SAY, AND BROTHER, HE HAD PLENTY!

THIS AIN'T THE LAST YER GONNA HEAR FROM ME!! AFTER I'M DEAD, MY GHOST 'LL RETURN TO KILL JUDGE BROWN, THE GUY WHO SENTENCED ME!! AND THEN I'LL KILL RED COLLINS, THE DICK WHO CAUGHT ME! I SWEAR, T!







BOY, IT SURE IS DARK OUT! IT'S A GOOD THING
I'M NOT AFRAID OF GHOSTS!



IMAGINE JUDGE BROWN BEING FOUND MURDERED IN A SEALED
ROOM... WITH NO WAY FOR ANYBODY TO HAVE LEFT! IF NOT
FOR "GREY THE GREAT" I'D BELIEVE IN
GHOSTS MYSELF!



YOU'RE WRONG, RED
COLLINS! ONLY A
GHOST CAN WALK
THROUGH A
LOCKED DOOR!

WH-WHO...?



HOW DID YOU KNOW WHAT
I WAS THINKING...?
WHOEVER YOU
ARE!!

A GHOST
CAN READ
THOUGHTS,
RED COLLINS!



I'LL FIND OUT WHO'S PLAYING
A PRACTICAL JOKE
ON ME!!!



OH, NO...
NO!



IT'S NO JOKE,
RED COLLINS!!!

ARGHHH!



ATTENTION, ALL
PRECINCTS... ABANDON SEARCH
FOR "GREY THE GREAT"...
RECORDS SHOW THAT
HE DIED THREE YEARS AGO!!!



THE END

MEDICAL RESEARCH DISCOVERS TREATMENT FOR PIMPLES

Acne, Blackheads, and
other externally caused Skin Blemishes

**DON'T LET UGLY PIMPLES
BLEMISH YOUR PERSONALITY
RUIN YOUR CONFIDENCE
OR SPOIL YOUR TALENTS!**

DO YOU feel your skin is holding back your chances for popularity . . . for success? Are you afraid people whom you'd like to know will reject you? Thousands of people who felt the same as you—now have clear attractive complexions. They've regained their poise and confidence. You can benefit from their experience!

SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH REVEALS NEGLECT CAUSE OF MANY SKIN TROUBLES

Skin Specialists and Medical statistics tell us that broken out skin usually occurs from adolescence and can continue on through adulthood. Adolescents often carry these scars throughout their life. Many never get over the "feeling of embarrassment" and are always conscious of their appearance and complexion. Persistent cases of "bad skin" sometimes continue on through adulthood. In this stage of life, the responsibilities of earning a living and meeting people are essential if you are to climb the ladder of success in your job. It is doubly important to give your skin problems immediate care. Physicians state that to neglect your skin may prolong your skin troubles and make it more difficult to clear up. And, there is no better time to get pimples under control than NOW!

Laboratory analysis using special microscopes gives us the scientific facts regarding those unsightly pimples. High-powered lenses show your skin consists of several outer layers. Projecting through this epidermis are hairs, the ducts of the sweat glands and the tiny tubes of the sebaceous glands which supply the skin with oil to keep it soft and pliable. Skin specialists will tell you that many skin eruptions can often be traced to an over-secretion, of oil from the sebaceous glands. As a result of

this over-secretion, more oil than is normally required by the skin is deposited on the outside of the skin. Unless special care is taken, this excessive oil forms an oily coating which is a catch-all for all foreign matter in the air. When dust, dirt, lint, etc. become embedded into the tiny skin openings and block them up, they can cause the pores to become enlarged and therefore even more susceptible to additional dirt and dust. These enlarged, blocked up pores may form blackheads as soon as they become infected and bring you the worry, despair, embarrassment and humiliation of pimples, blackheads and other externally caused blemishes.



Illustrated is a microscopic reproduction of a healthy skin:

The sebaceous glands are shown as they project through the many layers of skin. In a normal skin, the openings of the gland tubes are not blocked and permit the oil to flow freely to the outside of the skin.

DOCTORS RECOMMEND THIS TREATMENT

Physicians report two important ways to control this condition: First, they prescribe clearing the pores of clogging matter; and second, inhibit the excessive oiliness of the skin.

To help overcome these two conditions, Scope Products' research make available two scientifically-tested formulas that contain clinically proven ingredients. The first formula contains special cleansing properties not found in ordinary cold creams or skin cleansers. Thoroughly, but gently, it removed all surface scales, dried sebaceous matter, dust, dirt and debris—leaving your skin wonderfully soft, smooth and receptive to proper treatment. The second formula acts to reduce the excessive oiliness produced by the overactive sebaceous glands. Its active ingredients also help prevent the spread of infection by killing bacteria often associated with externally caused pimples, blackheads and blemishes.



COVERS UP UNSIGHTLY BLEMISHES WHILE MEDICATION DOES ITS WORK

To remove the immediate embarrassment of skin blemishes, Scope Medicated Skin Formula helps conceal while it medicates! Unlike many other skin preparations, Scope Formula has a pleasant fragrance! Imagine! The moment you apply the Scope Treatment to your skin you can instantly face the immediate present with greater confidence in your appearance. At the same time, you are sure that the medication is acting to remove externally caused blemishes and helping to prevent new ones. This "cover-up" action gives you peace of mind. No longer need you suffer from the feeling of self-consciousness or inferiority. Make this your first step in the direction of a clear complexion and skin that's lovable to kiss and touch!

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

We make this guaranteed offer because so many users of Scope Medicated Skin Formula have written us telling how it helped to clear up their complexion. We want you to try the Scope Double Treatment at our risk. Just a few minutes of your time each day can yield more gratifying results than you ever dreamed possible! If you are not delighted in every way by the improved condition and general appearance of your skin IN JUST 10 DAYS, simply return the unused portion and we will refund not just the price you paid — but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!** You have everything to gain . . . and we take all the risk! We want all teen-agers, men and women of all ages to get a fresh, new glowing outlook on life. We want you to be the inviting social personality you might be and to help you reach highest success possible in business. Now you can give yourself new hope and bring back that happy joyous feeling of confidence, poise and popularity!

NOW YOU CAN GET THE SCOPE 2-WAY "COVER-UP" ACTION AND MEDICATED SKIN TREATMENT IMMEDIATELY WITHOUT DELAY!

Just send your name and address to SCOPE PRODUCTS CO., Dept. 1544 P, 1 Orchard Street, New York, N. Y. Be sure to print clearly. By return mail we will ship the Scope Treatment to you in a plain package. When postman delivers the package, pay only \$1.98 plus postage. Or send \$2.00 now and we pay postage. No matter which way you order, you have a **DOUBLE REFUND GUARANTEE.** Don't delay, send for the Scope Medicated Skin treatment with its special "cover-up" action . . . today! Sorry no Canadian or foreign C.O.D.'s.

DON'T SPREAD INFECTION BY SQUEEZING PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS



Clinical reports state that many people squeeze out pimples and blackheads with their fingers. This is unsanitary and may lead to the spread of the infection. This abuse may also inflame your skin and leave red welts and ugly looking blotches and bumps. As a result your face may be covered with pimples and blemishes. Soon you'll be sorry you ever squeezed or picked at your skin by using this unsanitary method to get rid of skin eruptions.

HERE'S PROOF...

How This Amazing New
Scientific Formula
Called Comate May Help You

Save your Hair

If you are troubled by thinning hair, dry itchy scalp, dandruff, if you fear approaching baldness—here is GOOD NEWS!

Now available to you is the amazing new Comate Medicinal Formula, developed after years of painstaking research. Comate effectively controls seborrhea—the scalp disease now believed by many leading doctors to be the most common

cause of hair loss and eventual baldness. These doctors declare that three types of dangerous scalp organisms are the cause of this scalp disease: staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, and corynebacterium acnes.

First, Comate was put to a series of rigid tests on cultures of these hair-destroying bacteria. HERE ARE THE STARTLING RESULTS!

PROOF 1

Comate Medicinal Formula killed the three test cultures—staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, corynebacterium acnes—in 60 seconds! Report #8099,

June 17, 1950, by a leading independent testing laboratory.

(Complete report on file, copy on request)

Our research chemists were still not satisfied. Yes, Comate had proved itself in the test tube, but would Comate work as well on the human hair and scalp? And so another—a second—series of

experiments was prescribed, to test Comate on the hair and scalp of men and women. Here is the remarkable performance of Comate when applied directly to the human scalp.

PROOF 2

Comate Medicinal Formula, applied directly to scalps of men and women, killed 88.4% of all scalp bacteria, after 15 minutes application. Report #26635,

December 14, 1950, by a leading independent testing laboratory.

(Complete report on file, copy on request)

After this proof of success both in the laboratory and on the scalps of men and women, Comate was put to the third test—the toughest of them all. Comate was sold by the thousands on

a DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE in a number of typical American areas. In 3 short months we have learned that our work and faith in Comate have been vindicated.

PROOF 3

Letters of gratitude hailing Comate have poured into our offices. By word-of-mouth the amazing results with Comate have been told far more effectively than we could in this advertisement. And only 1.9% of Comate users have asked for and received double their money back. Imagine! 98.1% of our customers were delighted with the sensational results from Comate Formula. Report July 27, 1951, by Certified Public Accountant.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Read the PROOF from the laboratory tests—the PROOF from the scalp tests—the PROOF in the letters of gratitude from happy men and women who have found Comate the answer to their scalp troubles.

Comate must accomplish for you what it has for thousands of men and women. You must be completely satisfied, or DOUBLE YOUR MONEY will be returned to you. We take all the risk.

Not even Comate can grow hair from dead hair follicles—so DON'T DELAY—fill out the no-risk coupon while there is still a chance to have thicker-stronger-beautiful looking hair. Mail the coupon TODAY.



Actual Experiences of Skeptical Men and Women PROVE HAIR CAN BE GROWN From Live Hair Follicles

"I used to comb out a handful of hair at a time. Now I only get 4-5 on my comb. The terrible itching has stopped."

—L. N. M., Los Angeles, Cal.

"My hair has quit falling out and getting thin."

—D. W. G., C/O FPO., N. Y.

"My husband has tried many treatments and spent a great deal of money on his scalp. Nothing helped until he started using your formula."

—Mrs. R. L. S., Piquette, Ohio

"Used it twice and my hair has already stopped falling."

—R. H., Corona, Cal.

"Comate is successful in every way you mention. Used it only a few days and can see the big change in my scalp and hair."

—C. E. H., N. Richland, Wash.

"My hair was thin at the temples, and all over. Now it looks so much thicker."

—Miss C. T., San Angelo, Tex.

"I've used a good many different 'tonics.' But until I tried Comate, I had no results. Now I'm rid of dandruff, and itchy scalp. My hair looks thicker."

—G. E., Alberta, Canada

"My hair has improved. It used to fall out by handfuls. Comate stopped it from falling out."

—D. M. H., Oklahoma City, Okla.

"Now my hair looks quite thick."

—F. J. M., Chicago, Ill.

"My hair had been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years and Comate has improved it so much."

—Mrs. J. E., Lisbon, Ga.

"No trouble with dandruff since I started using it."

—L. W. W., Galveston, Tex.

"It really has improved my hair in one week, and I know what the result will be in three more. I am so happy over it, I had to write!"

—Mrs. H. J., McComb, Miss.

These are a few of the unsolicited testimonials received every day from grateful men and women all over the country. Once you've tried Comate you'll rave about it, too!

RUSH THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

COMATE LABORATORIES INC., DEPT. 3907 C
1432 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

Please rush my bottle (30-days supply) of Comate Hair and Scalp Formula in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied or you guarantee DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$5.00, Fed. tax incl. (Check, cash, money order.) Send postpaid.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$5.00 plus postal charges.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign—No C.O.D.'s

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE